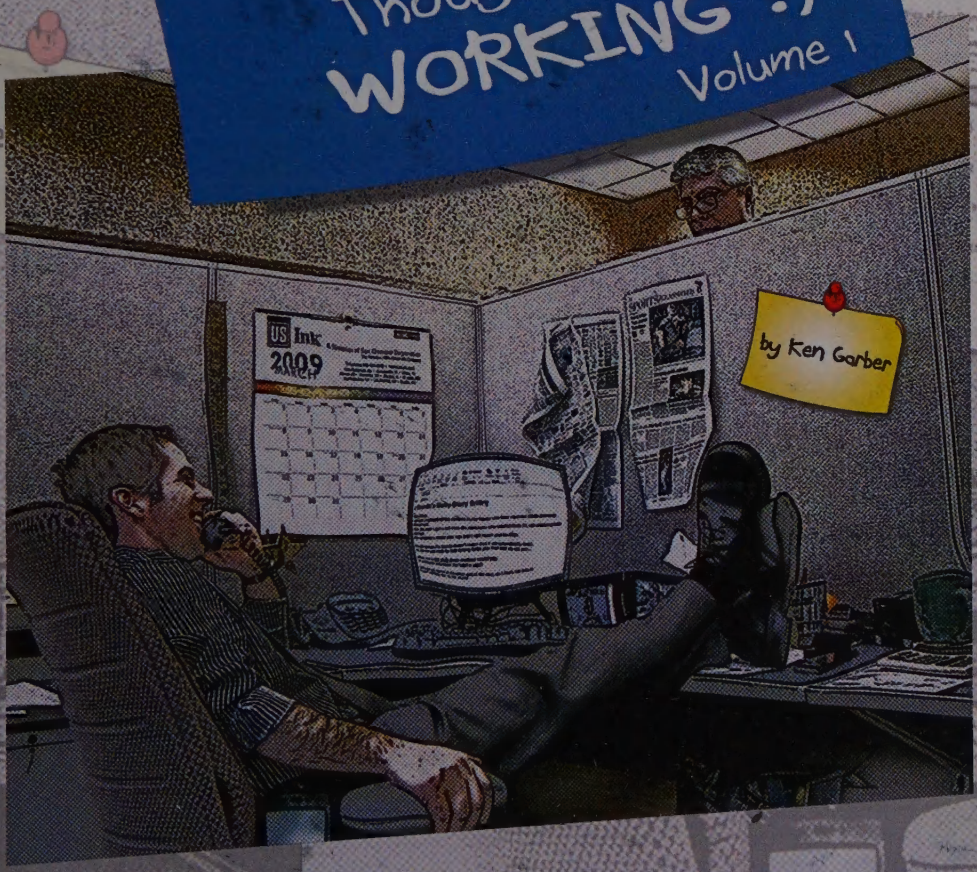
The Funniest Things I Read on E-mail While My Boss Thought I was WORKING :)

Volume 1



by Ken Garber

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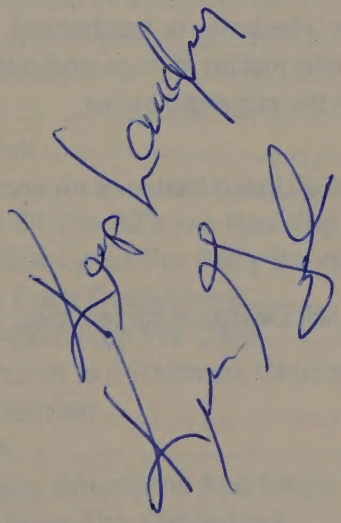

By Ken Garber

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This book is dedicated to:

The God of the Universe, who, in His infinite wisdom, took time to create humor and the ability to laugh.

And to my wonderful family who laugh with and sometimes at me. Whatever the reason every smile, chuckle and belly laugh from each of you is always appreciated.

IF Santa Answered His Mail Honestly

****

Deer Santa,

I wud like a kool toy space ranjur fer Xmas. I'v ben a gud boy all yeer.

Yer Friend, Billy

Dear Billy,

Nice spelling. You're on your way to a career in lawn care. How about I send you a book so you can learn to read and spell? I'm giving your older brother the space ranger. At least HE can spell.

Santa

****

Dear Santa,

I have been a good girl all year, and the only thing I ask for is peace and joy in the world for everybody!

Love, Sarah

Dear Sarah,

Your parents smoked pot when they had you, didn't they?

Santa

****

Dear Santa,

I want a new bike, a Playstation 2, a train, some G.I. Joes, a dog, a drum kit, a pony and a tuba.

Love, Francis

Dear Francis,

Who names their kid 'Francis' nowadays. I bet you're gay. I'll set you up with a Barbie.

Santa

****

Dear Santa,

I left milk and cookies for you under the tree, and I left carrots for your reindeer outside the back door.

Love, Susan

Dear Susan,

Milk gives me the runs and carrots make the deer fart in my face when riding in the sleigh. You want to do me a favor? Leave me a bottle of Scotch.

Santa

****

Dear Santa,

Do you see us when we're sleeping, do you really know when we're awake, like in the song?

Love, Jessica

Dear Jessica,

Are you really that gullible? Good luck in whatever you do. I'm skipping your house.

Santa

****

Dear Santa,

I really want a puppy this year. Please, please, please, PLEASE, PLEASE could I have one?

Love, Timmy

Dear Timmy,

That whiney begging crap may work with your folks, but that crap doesn't work with me. You're getting a sweater again.

Santa

****

Dearest Santa,

We don't have a chimney in our house. How do you get into our home?

Love, Marky

Dear Mark,

First stop calling yourself 'Marky', that's why you're getting your a butt whipped at school. Second, you don't live in a house, you live in a low-rent apartment complex. Third, I get inside your pad just like the boogeyman does, through your bedroom window.

Sweet dreams,
Santa

Jokes Married Men Will Laugh At, But Shouldn't In Front Of Their Wives

How do you know when a woman is about to say something smart?
When she starts a sentence with "A man once told me . . . ."

How do you fix a woman's watch?
You don't. There is a clock on the oven.

If your dog is barking at the back door and your wife is yelling at the front door, who do you let in first? The dog of course, he'll shut up once you let him in.

In the beginning, God created the earth and rested.
Then God created man and rested.
Then God created woman.
Since then, neither God nor man has rested.

Why do women have smaller feet than men?
It's one of those 'evolutionary things' that allows them to stand closer to the kitchen sink.

The Zen of Sarcasm

1. Do not walk behind me, for I may not lead. Do not walk ahead of me, for I may not follow. Do not walk beside me either. Just pretty much leave me the hell alone.
2. The journey of a thousand miles begins with a broken fan belt and leaky tire.
3. Its always darkest before dawn. So if you're going to steal your neighbor's newspaper, that's the time to do it.
4. Don't be irreplaceable. If you can't be replaced, you can't be promoted.
5. Always remember that you're unique. Just like everyone else.
6. Never test the depth of the water with both feet.
7. If you think nobody cares if you're alive, try missing a couple of car payments.
8. Before you criticize someone, you should walk a mile in their shoes. That way, when you criticize them, you're a mile away and you have their shoes.
9. If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is probably not for you.
10. Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach him how to fish, and he will sit in a boat and drink beer all day.
11. If you lend someone $20 and never see that person again, it was probably a wise investment.
12. If you tell the truth, you don't have to remember anything.
13. Some days you're the bug; some days you're the windshield.
14. Everyone seems normal until you get to know them.
15. The quickest way to double your money is to fold it in half and put it back in your pocket.
16. A closed mouth gathers no foot.
17. Duct tape is like 'The Force'. It has a light side and a dark side, and it holds the universe together.
18. There are two theories to arguing with women. Neither one works.
19. Generally speaking, you aren't learning much when your lips are moving.

20. Experience is something you don't get until just after you need it.
21. Never miss a good chance to shut up.
22. Never, under any circumstances, take a sleeping pill and a laxative on the same night.

Finally, A Blonde Joke To End Them All

A blonde woman was speeding down the road in her little red sports car and was pulled over by a woman police officer who was also a blonde.

The blonde cop asked to see the blonde's driver's license.

She dug through her purse and was getting progressively more agitated. "What does it look like?" she finally asked. The policewoman replied, "It's square and it has your picture on it."

The driver finally found a square mirror in her purse, looked at it and handed it to the policewoman.

"Here it is," she said. The blonde officer looked at the mirror, then handed it back saying,

"Okay, you can go. I didn't realize you were a cop."

How The Fight Started

I rear-ended a car this morning. So there we are alongside the road and slowly the driver gets out of the car, and you know how you can just get sooo-stressed and life-stuff seems to get funny?

Yeah, well . . . . I could NOT believe it . . .

The driver was a DWARF!

He storms over to my car, looks up at me and shouts, I AM NOT HAPPY!"

So, I look down at him and say, "Well, which one are you then?" and that's when the fight started.

The Story of the Little Red Hen . . . . Government Issue.

Once upon a time, on a farm in Washington DC, there was a little red hen who scratched about the barnyard until she uncovered quite a few grains of wheat. She called all of her neighbors together and said, "If we plant this wheat, we shall have bread to eat. Who will help me plant it?"

"Not I," said the cow.
"Not I," said the duck.
"Not I," said the pig.
"Not I," said the goose.

"Then I will do it by myself," said the little red hen and so she did. The wheat grew very tall and ripened into golden grain.
"Who will help me reap my wheat?" asked the little red hen.
"Not I," said the duck.
"Out of my classification," said the pig.
"I'd lose my seniority," said the cow.
"I'd lose my unemployment compensation," said the goose.
"Then I will do it by myself," said the little red hen, and so she did.
At last it came time to bake the bread.
"Who will help me bake the bread?" asked the little red hen.
"That would be overtime for me," said the cow.
"I'd lose my welfare benefits," said the duck.
"I'm a dropout and never learned how," said the pig.
"If I'm to be the only helper, that's discrimination," said the goose.
"Then I will do it by myself," said the little red hen.

She baked five loaves and held them up for all of her neighbors to see.

They wanted some and, in fact, demanded a share. But the little red hen said, "No, I shall eat all five loaves."
"Excess profits!" cried the cow. (Nancy Bloaty)
"Capitalist leech!" screamed the duck. (Baa baa Boxer)
"I demand equal rights!" yelled the goose. (J. Jackass)
The pig just grunted in disdain. (Jimmeh Cartah)

And they all painted "Unfair!" picket signs and marched around and around the little red hen, shouting obscenities.

Then a government agent came. He said to the little red hen, "You must not be so greedy."

"But I earned the bread," said the little red hen.

"Exactly," said the agent. "That is what makes our free enterprise system so wonderful. Anyone in the barnyard can earn as much as he wants. But under our modern government regulations, the productive workers must divide the fruits of their labor with those who are lazy and idle."

And they all lived happily ever after, including the little red hen, who smiled and clucked, "I am grateful, for now I truly understand."

But her neighbors became quite disappointed in her. She never again baked bread, because she joined the "party" and got her bread for free. And all the Democrats smiled. 'Fairness' had been established. Individual initiative had died, but nobody noticed; perhaps no one cared . . . so long as there was free bread that "the rich" were paying for.

Bill Clinton is getting $12 million for his memoirs.

Hillary got $8 million for hers. That's $20 million for memories from two people, who for eight years, repeatedly testified, under oath, that they couldn't remember anything.

The moral of the story: This just goes to prove that the animals on the left side of the barnyard are dumber than a box of rocks . . . .

TOP COUNTRY & WESTERN SONGS

14. It's Hard to Kiss The Lips at Night That Chewed Your Butt Out All Day Long
13. If I Can't Be Number One in Your Life, Then Number Two on You
12. If the Phone Don't Ring, You'll Know it's Me
11. How Can I Miss You if You Won't Go Away?
10. I Liked You Better Before I got to Know You so Well
9. I Still Miss You Baby, but My Aim's Getting Better
8. I Wouldn't Take Her to A Dogfight 'Cause I'm Afraid She'd Win
7. I'm so Miserable Without You it's Like You're Still Here
6. If I Had Shot You When I First Wanted to, I'd Be Out of Prison by Now
5. My Wife Ran Off with My Best Friend and I Sure Do Miss Him
4. She got the Ring and I Got the Finger
3. You're the Reason Our Kids are so Ugly
2. Her Teeth was Stained But Her Heart was Pure

And the Number One Song is

1. I Ain't Never Gone to Bed with an Ugly Woman, But I've Sure Woke Up With a Few

Relationship Math for Men

1 To find a woman you need Time and Money therefore:

$$\boxed{\text{Woman} = \text{Time} \times \text{Money}}$$

2 "Time is money" so

$$\boxed{\text{Time} = \text{Money}}$$

3 Therefore

$$\text{Woman} = \text{Money} \times \text{Money}$$

$$\boxed{\text{Woman} = (\text{Money})^2}$$

4 "Money is the root of all problems"

$$\boxed{\text{Money} = \sqrt{\text{Problems}}}$$

5 Therefore

$$\text{Woman} = \left(\cancel{\sqrt{\text{Problems}}}\right)^{\cancel{2}}$$

$$\boxed{\text{Woman} = \text{Problems}}$$

A+

Relationship Warnings for Men

HAZARDOUS MATERIALS DATA SHEET

ELEMENT:	Woman
SYMBOL:	♀
DISCOVERER:	Adam
ATOMIC MASS:	Accepted as 55kg, but known to vary from 45kg to 225kg

PHYSICAL PROPERTIES

1. Body surface normally covered with film of powder and paint
2. Boils at absolutely nothing – freezes for no apparent reason
3. Found in various grades ranging from virgin material to common ore

CHEMICAL PROPERTIES

1. Reacts well to gold, platinum and all precious stones
2. Explodes spontaneously without reason or warning
3. The most powerful money reducing agent known to man

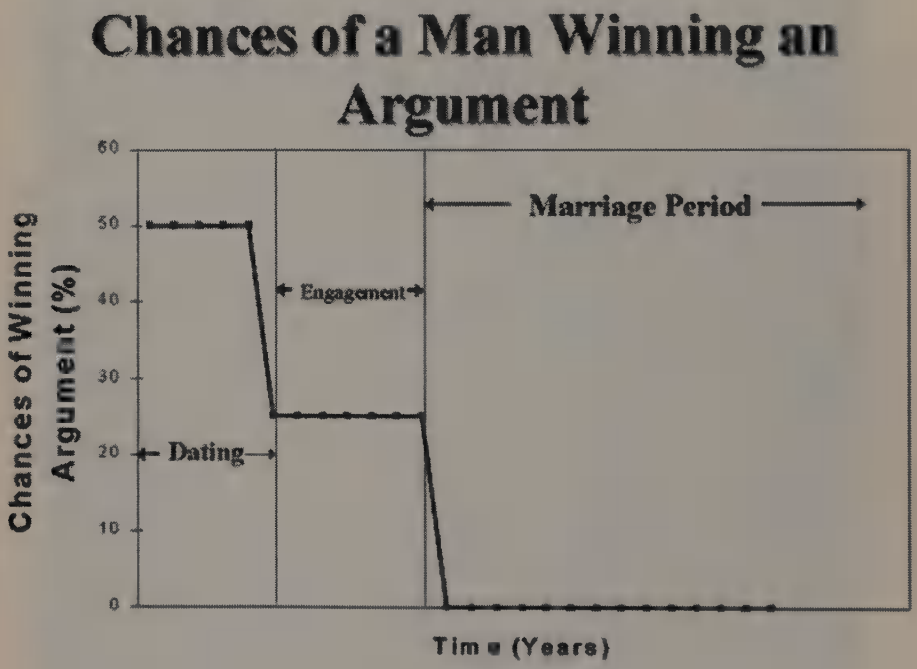
COMMON USE

1. Highly ornamental, especially in sports cars
2. Can greatly aid relaxation
3. Can be a very effective cleaning agent

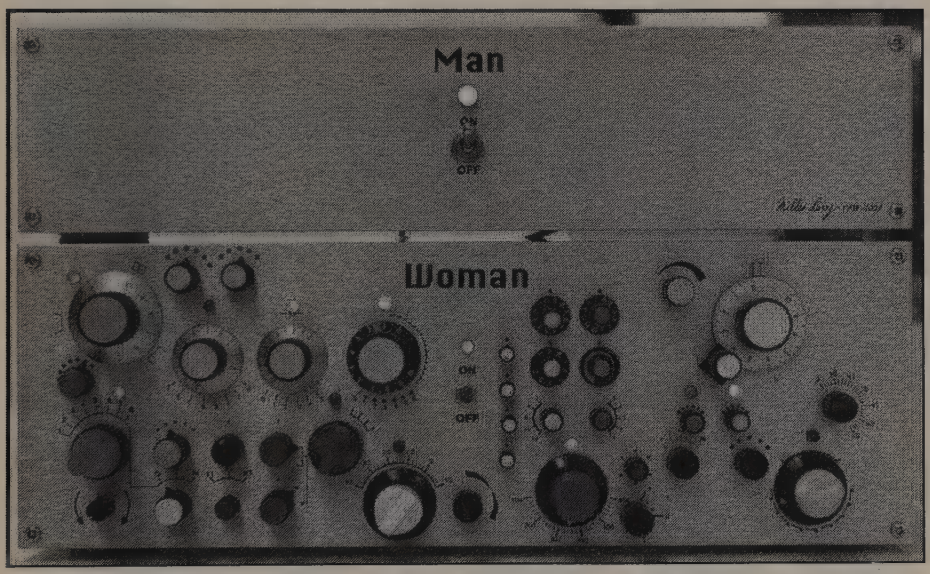
HAZARDS

1. Turns green when placed alongside a superior specimen
2. Possession of more than one is possible but specimens must never make eye contact

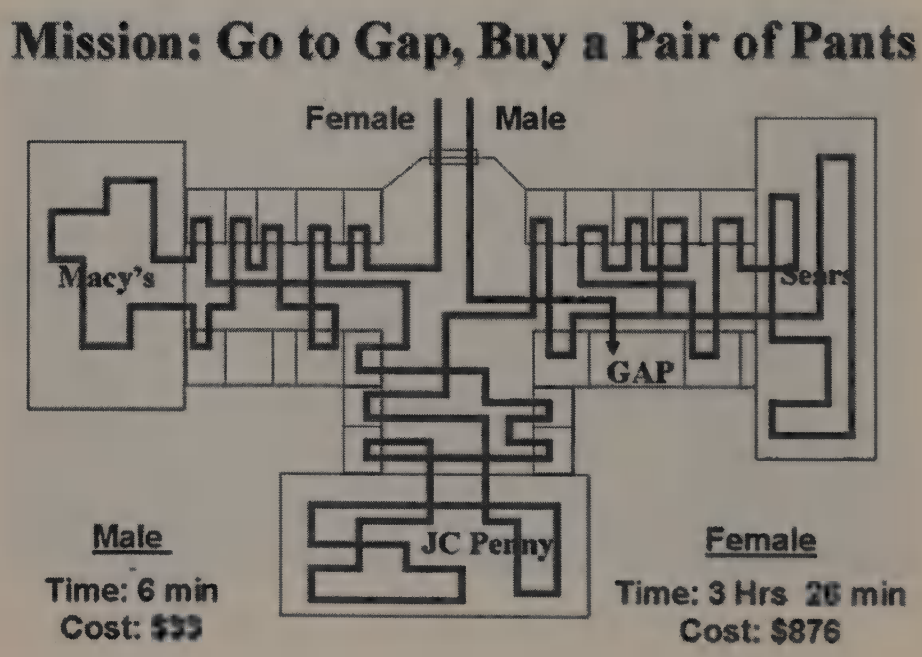
Great Time Saving Tips for Men



Men, Don't Flip the Wrong Switch!



Why Malls Succeed



Say it with me—I will not complain about my job, EVER AGAIN!!

A Winter Statistic

98% Of americans say ***"oh crap"*** before going in the ditch on a slippery road.

The other 2% are from West Virginia and say,

"Hold my budweiser and watch this!"

Should YOU Be Committed?

During a visit to a mental institution, the visitor asked the director "How do you determine whether or not a patient should be institutionalized?"

"Well," said the director, "we fill up a bathtub, then we offer a teaspoon, a teacup and a bucket to the patient and ask him or her to empty the bathtub."

"Oh, I understand," said the visitor. "A normal person would use the bucket because it's bigger than the spoon or the teacup."

"No. said the director, "A normal person would pull the plug. Do you want a bed near the window?"

A Bad Bar Story

Two men are sitting at the bar at the top of the Empire State Building drinking, when the first man turns to the other one and says: "You know, last week I discovered that if you jump from the top of this building, by the time you fall to the 10th floor, the wind around the building is so intense that it carries you around the building and back into the window"

The bartender just shakes his head in disapproval while wiping the bar, but says nothing.

The second guy says, "What? Are you insane? There's no way in hell that could happen!"

"No, no . . . it's true . . ." said the first man, "let me prove it to you." He gets up from the bar, jumps over the balcony and plummets toward the street below. When he passes the 10th floor, the high wind whips him around the building and back into the 10th floor window. He takes the elevator back up to the bar. He meets the second man, who is astonished.

"Wow, I saw that with my own eyes! But that must've been a one-time fluke. That was scientifically impossible!"

"No, I'll prove it again," says the first man as he jumps.

Again, just as his body hurtles towards the street, the 10th floor wind gently carries him around the building and into the window. He takes the elevator back to the bar.

Once upstairs, he successfully convinces his dubious fellow drinker to try it.

"Well, what the hell," the second guy says, "I've seen that it works, so I'll try it!"

He immediately jumps over the balcony—plunges downward rapidly pass the 11th, 10th, 9th, 8th floors . . . . Then his body hits the sidewalk . . . . Splat!!!!!

Back upstairs, the bartender who had been silent the whole time turns to the first drinker, and shakes his head and says . . . .

"You know, Superman, you're a real jerk when you're drunk."

SEXY . . . . sort of NOT!

My wife came home the other night and told me to take off her blouse.

Then she told me to take off her skirt.

Then she told me not to wear her clothes anymore.

Nordakota cow

Ole is a farmer in Minnesota. He is in need of a new milk cow and hears about a nice one for sale over in Nordakota (that would be 'North Dakota for you non-Scandahoovians out there).

He drives to Nordakota, finds the farm and looks at the cow. He reaches under to see if she gives milk.

When he grabs the teat and pulls . . . the cow farts. Ole is very surprised. He looks at the farmer who is selling the cow, then reaches under the cow to try again.

He grabs another teat, pulls, and the cow farts again. Milk does come out however, so after some discussion with the cow's current owner, Ole decides to buy the cow and take it home.

When he gets back to Minnesota, he calls over his neighbor, Sven, and says, "Hey, Sven, come and look at dis here new cow I yust bought. Pull her teat, and see vat happens."

Sven reaches! under, pulls the teat—and the cow farts. Sven looks at Ole and says, "You bought dis here cow in Nordakota, didn't yah?"

Ole is very surprised since he hadn't told Sven about his trip. Ole replies, "Yah, dats right. But how did you know?"

Sven says, "My wife is from Nordakota."

Some of the artists of the 60's are revising their hits with new lyrics for baby boomers

Herman's Hermits—Mrs. Brown, You've Got a Lovely Walker.

Ringo Starr—I Get By With a Little Help From Depends

The Bee Gees—How Can You Mend a Broken Hip.

Bobby Darin—Splish, Splash, I Was Havin' a Flash.

Roberta Flack—The First Time Ever I Forgot Your Face.

Johnny Nash—I Can't See Clearly Now

Paul Simon—Fifty Ways to Lose Your Liver

The Commodores—Once, Twice, Three Times to the Bathroom.

Marvin Gaye—Heard It Through the Grape Nuts.

Procol Harem—A Whiter Shade of Hair.

Leo Sayer—You Make Me Feel Like Napping.

The Temptations—Papa's Got a Kidney Stone.

Abba—Denture Queen.

Tony Orlando—Knock 3 Times On The Ceiling If You Hear Me Fall.

Helen Reddy—I Am Woman, Hear Me Snore.

Leslie Gore—It's My Procedure, and I'll Cry If I Want To.

And my favorite:

Willie Nelson—On the Commode Again.

Help Needed in the Paint Department

Three couples went to see a minister to find out how to become members of his church. The minister said that they would have to go without sex for two weeks and then come back and tell him how it went.

The first couple was retired, the second couple was middle aged and the third couple was newlywed.

Two weeks went by, and the couples returned to the minister. The retired couple said it was no problem at all. The middle-aged couple said it was tough for the first week, but after that, it was no problem. The newlyweds said it was fine until she dropped the can of paint.

"Can of PAINT!" exclaimed the minister.

"Yeah," said the newlywed man. "She dropped the can and when she bent over to pick it up, I had to have her right there and then. Lust took over."

The minister just shook his head and said that they were not welcome in the church.

"That's okay," said the man. "We're not welcome in Home Depot again either."

BUSINESS MEETINGS— Because We Care

Are You Lonely???

Don't like working on your own?
Hate making decisions?

Then call a meeting!

You can . . .

See people
Draw Flowcharts
Feel Important
Form subcommittees
Impress your colleagues
Make meaningless recommendations

All on company time!!!

Meetings . . . the practical alternative to work.

You Know You're Church Is A Redneck Church . . .

IF the finance committee refuses to provide funds for the purchase of a chandelier because none of the members knows how to play one.

IF people ask, when they learn that Jesus fed the 5000, whether the two fish were bass or catfish, and what bait was used to catch 'em.

WHEN the pastor says, "I'd like to ask Bubba to help take up the offering," five guys and two women stand up.

IF opening day of deer season is recognized as an official church holiday.

IF a member of the church requests to be buried in his 4-wheel-drive truck because "It ain't never been in a hole it couldn't get out of."

IF the choir is known as the "OK Chorale".

WHEN in a congregation of 500 members, there are only seven last names in the church directory.

IF Baptism is referred to as "branding".

IF high notes on the organ set the dogs on the floor to howling.

IF people think "rapture" is what you get when you lift something too heavy.

IF the baptismal pool is a #2 galvanized washtub purchased from Tractor Supply.

IF the choir robes were donated by (and embroidered with the logo from) Billy Bob's Barbecue.

IF the collection plates are really hub caps from a '56 Chevy.

IF instead of a bell, you are called to service by a duck call.

IF the minister and his wife drive matching pickup trucks.

IF the church's Christmas play looks like a scene right off HEE-HAW.

IF the communion wine is Boone's Farm "Strawberry Hill".

IF "Thou shalt not covet" applies to hunting dogs, too.

IF the final words of the benediction are, "Y'all come back now!! Ya Hear"

The Republican Fisherman

A woman in a hot air balloon realized she was lost. She lowered her altitude and spotted a man in a boat below. She shouted to him, "Excuse me, can you help me? I promised a friend I would meet him; an hour ago, but I don't know where I am."

The man consulted his portable GPS and replied, "You're in a hot air balloon, approximately 30 feet above a ground elevation of 2,346 feet above sea level. You are at 31 degrees, 14.97 minutes north latitude and 100 degrees, 49.09 minutes west longitude." She rolled her eyes and said, "You must be a Republican."

"I am," replied the man. "How did you know?"

"Well," answered the balloonist, "everything you told me is technically correct, but I have no idea what to do with your information, and I'm still lost. Frankly, you've not been much help to me."

The man smiled and; responded, "You must be a Democrat."

"I am," replied the balloonist. "How did you know?"

"Well," said the man, "you don't know where you are or where you're going. You've risen to where you are, due to a large quantity of hot air. You made a promise that you have no idea how to keep, and you expect me to solve your problem. You're in exactly the same position you were in before we met, but, somehow, now it's my fault."

A Nun "Strikes" Back

Sitting behind a couple of nuns at a baseball game (whose head gear partially blocked the view), three men decided to badger the nuns in an effort to get them to move

In a very loud voice, the first guy said, "I think I'm going to move to Utah, there are only 100 nuns living there." The second guy spoke up and said, "I want to go to Montana, there are only 50 nuns living there."

The third guy said, "I want to go to Idaho, there are only 25 nuns living there."

One of the nuns turned around, looked at the men, and in a very sweet, calm, voice said, "Why don't you go to hell . . . There aren't any nuns there."

Great Leaders Bringing Americans and Iraqis Together

A U.S. Marine squad was marching north of Fallujah when they came upon an Iraqi terrorist, badly injured and unconscious. On the opposite side of the road was an American Marine in a similar but less serious state.

The Marine was conscious and alert and as first aid was given to both men, the squad leader asked the injured Marine what had happened.

The Marine reported, "I was heavily armed and moving north along the highway here, and coming south was a heavily armed insurgent. We saw each other and both took cover in the ditches along the road. I yelled to him that Saddam Hussein was a miserable, lowlife scumbag who got what he deserved, and he yelled back that Ted Kennedy is a fat, good-for-nothing, left wing liberal drunk who doesn't know how to drive. So I said that Osama Bin Ladin dresses and acts like a frigid, mean-spirited lesbian!" He retaliated by yelling, "Oh yeah? Well, so does Hillary Clinton!"

"And, there we were, in the middle of the road, shaking hands, when a truck hit us."

A Business Woman From The Old School

Three women, two younger, and one senior citizen, were sitting naked in a sauna.

Suddenly there was a beeping sound. The young woman pressed her forearm and the beep stopped. The others looked at her questioningly. "That was my pager," she said. I have a microchip under the skin of my arm.

A few minutes later, a phone rang. The second young woman lifted her palm to her ear. When she finished, she explained, "That was my mobile phone. I have a microchip in my hand."

The older woman felt very low tech. Not to be out done, she decided she had to do something just as impressive. She stepped out of the sauna and went to the bathroom. She returned with a piece of toilet paper hanging from her rear end.

The others raised their eyebrows and stared at her.

The older woman finally said

"Well, will you look at that . . . I'm getting a fax

Polish Sausage

Everyone is in a hurry to scream "racism" these days!

"In what aisle could I find the Polish sausage?"

The clerk looks at him and says, "Are you Polish?"

The guy (clearly offended) says, "Well, yes I am. But let me ask you something.

If I had asked for Italian sausage would you ask me if I was Italian?

Or if I had asked for German bratwurst, would you ask me if I was German?

Or if I asked for a kosher hot dog would you ask me if I was Jewish?

Or if I had asked for a Taco would you ask if I was Mexican? Would you? Would you?"

The clerk says, "Well, no!"

"If I asked for some Irish whiskey, would you ask if I was Irish?"

"Well, I probably wouldn't!"

With deep self-righteous indignation, the guy says, "Well then, why did you ask me if I'm Polish because I asked for Polish sausage?"

The clerk replies, "Because you're at Home Depot."

Staying Awake in Church

A man approached the minister at his church . . . . "Reverend," he said, "We have a problem. My wife keeps falling asleep during your sermons. It's very embarrassing, not to mention disrespectful. What can I do?"

"I've noticed this and have an idea if you're up to the task," said the minister. "Take this hat pin with you. I can see when Mrs. Jones is sleeping, and I will motion to you. When I motion, you give her a good poke in the leg with the hat pin.

In church the following Sunday, Mrs. Jones dozed off. Noticing this the preacher put his plan to work.

"And who made the ultimate sacrifice for you?" he said nodding to Mr. Jones.

"Jesus!" Mrs. Jones cried out as her husband jabbed her in the leg with the sharp hatpin.

Yes! You are correct, Mrs. Jones!" came the minister's quick reply Mrs. Jones then turned and glared angrily at her husband.

Soon, Mrs. Jones again nodded off. The minister noticed. "Who is your redeemer?" he asked the congregation, motioning toward Mr. Jones.

"My God!" howled Mrs. Jones as she was stuck again with the pin.

"Right again!" bellowed the minister, a slight grin on his face.

Mrs. Jones again gave her husband a real hard threatening glare.

Before long, though, she again nodded off.

This time however, the minister did not notice. As he picked up the tempo of his sermon, he made a few hand gestures that Mr. Jones mistook as signals to sharply poke his wife with the hat pin again.

The minister asked, "And what did Eve say to Adam after she bore him his 99th son?"

Mrs. Jones jumped up and shouted, "You stick that thing in me one more time and I'll break it in half and shove it where the sun don't shine!"

Amen!" replied all the women in the congregation.

Math and Relationships

ROMANCE MATHEMATICS

Smart man + smart woman = romance
Smart man + dumb woman = affair
Dumb man + smart woman = marriage
Dumb man + dumb woman = pregnancy

OFFICE MATH

Smart boss + smart employee = profit
Smart boss + dumb employee = production
Dumb boss + smart employee = promotion
Dumb boss + dumb employee = overtime

SHOPPING MATH

A man will pay $20 for a $10 item he needs.
A woman will pay $10 for a $20 item she doesn't need.

GENERAL EQUATIONS & STATISTICS

A woman worries about the future until she gets a husband.
A man never worries about the future until he gets a wife.
A successful man is one who makes more money than his wife can spend.
A successful woman is one who can find such a man.

HAPPINESS FORMULAS

To be happy with a man,
you must understand him a lot and love him a little.
To be happy with a woman,
you must love her a lot and not try to understand her at all.

LONGEVITY RELATIVITY

Married men live longer than single men do,
but married men are a lot more willing to die.

PROPENSITY TO CHANGE

A woman marries a man expecting he will change, but he doesn't.
A man marries a woman expecting that she won't change, and she does.

DISCUSSION TECHNIQUES

A woman has the last word in any argument.
Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

A HOW-TO-STOP-PEOPLE-FROM-BUGGING-YOU-ABOUT-GETTING-MARRIED FORMULA

Old aunts used to come up to me at weddings,
poking me in the ribs and
cackling, telling me, "You're next."
They stopped doing that after I started doing the same thing to them at funerals.

How To Treat A Woman

Wine her.
Dine her.
Call her.
Hold her.
Surprise her.
Compliment her.
Smile at her.
Listen to her.
Laugh with her.
Cry with her.
Romance her.
Encourage her.
Believe in her.
Pray with her.
Pray for her.
Cuddle with her.
Shop with her.
Give her jewelry.
Buy her flowers.
Hold her hand.
Write love letters to her.
Go to the ends of the earth and back again for her.

How To Treat a Man

Show up naked.
Bring chicken wings.
Don't block the TV.

BUILDING BRIDGES

A biker was riding along a California beach when suddenly the sky clouded above his head and, in a booming voice, the Lord said, "Because you have TRIED to be faithful to me in all ways, I will grant you one wish."

The biker pulled over and said, "Build a bridge to Hawaii so I can ride over anytime I want."

The Lord said, "Your request is materialistic. Think of the enormous challenges for that kind of undertaking. The supports required to reach the bottom of the Pacific! The concrete and steel it would take! It will nearly exhaust several natural resources. I can do it, but it is hard for me to justify your desire for worldly things. Take a little more time and think of something that would honor and glorify me."

The biker thought about it for a long time, and finally he said, "Lord, I wish that I could understand my wife. I want to know how she feels inside, what she's thinking when she gives me the silent treatment, why she cries, what she means when she says nothing's wrong, and how I can make a woman truly happy."

The Lord replied, "You want two lanes or four on that bridge?"

Bumper Stickers You Would Like To See

Jesus loves you . . . but everyone else thinks you are an ass.

Impotence . . . Nature's way of saying "No hard feelings,"

The proctologist called
. . . they found your head . . .

**Everyone has a photographic memory
. . . some just don't have any film.**

Save your breath . . . You'll need it to blow up your date.

Your ridiculous little opinion has been noted.

I used to have a handle on life . . . but it broke off

WANTED: Meaningful overnight relationship.

**Guys . . . just because you have one,
doesn't mean you have to be one . . .**

**Some people just don't know how to drive . . .
I call these people "Everybody But Me,"**

Don't like my driving?
Then quit watching me.

If you can read this . . . I can slam on my brakes and sue you.

Some people are only alive because it is illegal to shoot them.

Try not to let your mind wander . . .
It is too small and fragile to be out by itself.

Hang up and drive!!

And The Number One Bumper Sticker you'd Like To See!!

Welcome to America
. . . now speak English

He Said, She Said

He said . . . . What have you been doing with all the grocery money I gave you? She said . . . Turn sideways and look in the mirror!

He said . . . . Why don't women blink during foreplay? She said. They don't have time.

He said . . . Why is it difficult to find men who are sensitive, caring and good-looking? She said . . . They already have boyfriends.

She said . . . What do you call a woman who knows where her husband is every night? He said . . . A widow.

He said . . . Why are married women heavier than single women? She said . . . Single women come home, see what's in the fridge and go to bed. Married women come home, see what's in bed and go to the fridge.

Seven Words With Two Meanings

1. THINGY (thing-ee) n.

   Female . . . . Any part under a car's hood.
   Male . . . . The strap fastener on a woman's bra.

2. VULNERABLE (vul-ne-ra-bel) adj.

   Female . . . . Fully opening up one's self emotionally to another.
   Male . . . . Playing football without a cup.

3. COMMUNICATION (ko-myoo-ni-kay-shon) n.

   Female . . . The open sharing of thoughts and feelings with one's partner.
   Male . . . Leaving a note before taking off on a fishing trip with the boys.

4. COMMITMENT (ko-mit-ment) n.

   Female . . . A desire to get married and raise a family.
   Male . . . . Trying not to hit on other women while out with this one.

5. FLATULENCE (flach-u-lens) n

   Female . . . An embarrassing byproduct of indigestion.
   Male . . . A source of entertainment, self-expression, male bonding.

6. MAKING LOVE (may-king luv) n.

   Female. The greatest expression of intimacy a couple can achieve.
   Male . . . Call it whatever you want, just as long as we do it.

7. REMOTE CONTROL (ri-moht kon-trohl) n.

Female . . . . A device for changing from one TV channel to another.
Male . . . A device for scanning through all 375 channels every 5 minutes.

For Once The Blonde Gets Even!

A trucker came into a truck stop cafe and placed his order.

He said, “I want three flat tires, a pair of headlights and a pair of running boards.”

The brand new blonde waitress, not wanting to appear stupid, went to the kitchen and said to the cook, “This guy out there just ordered three flat tires, a pair of headlights and a pair of running boards. What does he think this place is, an auto parts store?”

“No,” the cook said. “Three flat tires mean three pancakes, a pair of headlights is two eggs sunny side up, and running boards are 2 slices of crisp bacon.”

“Oh, OK!” said the blonde. She thought about it for a moment and then spooned up a bowl of beans and gave it to the customer.

The trucker asked, “What are the beans for Blondie?

She replied, “I thought while you were waiting for the flat tires, headlights and running boards, you might as well gas up!

FOR ONCE THE BLONDE GETS EVEN!

You're an extreme redneck when . . .

1. You let your 14-year-old daughter smoke at the dinner table in front of her kids.
2. The Blue Book value of your truck goes up and down depending on how much gas is in it.
3. You've been married three times and still have the same in-laws.
4. You think a woman who is "out of your league" bowls on a different night.
5. You wonder how service stations keep their rest-rooms so clean.
6. Someone in your family died right after saying, "Hey, guys, watch this."
7. You think Dom Perignon is a Mafia leader.
8. Your wife's hairdo was once ruined by a ceiling fan.
9. Your junior prom offered day care.
10. You think the last words of the "Star-Spangled Banner" are "Gentlemen, start your engines."
11. You lit a match in the bathroom and your house exploded right off its wheels.
12. The Halloween Pumpkin on your porch has more teeth than your spouse.
13. You have to go outside to get something from the fridge.
14. One of your kids was born on a pool table.
15. You need one more hole punched in your card to get a freebie at the House of Tattoos.
16. You can't get married to your sweetheart because there's a law against it.
17. You think loading the dishwasher means getting your wife drunk.

Cardiologist's Funeral

A cardiologist died and was given an elaborate funeral.

A huge heart covered in flowers stood behind the casket during the service.

Following the eulogy, the heart opened, and the casket rolled inside . . .

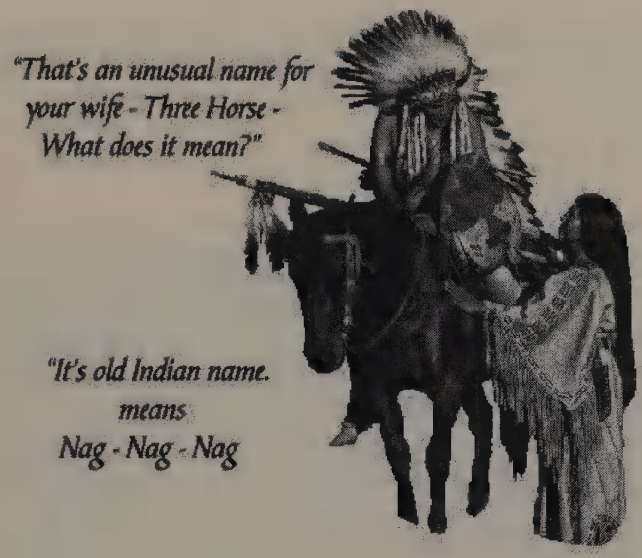
The heart then closed, sealing the doctor in the beautiful heart forever.

At that point, one of the mourners burst into laughter.

When all eyes stared at him, he said, "I'm sorry, I was just thinking of my own funeral . . . . I'm a gynecologist."

The proctologist fainted.

"New Wife Name, 3 Horse"



A Case Against Divorce

Two guys from Daniels County are sittin' in a boat at Fort Peck, Montana, fishing and enjoyin' the day when all of a sudden James says, "I think I'm going to divorce my wife—she hasn't spoken to me in over 6 months."

Earl, in deep thought, leans back and says, "You better think it over—women like that are hard to find."

What Marriage is About!

He ordered one hamburger, one order of French fries and one drink. The old man unwrapped the plain hamburger and carefully cut it in half.

He placed one half in front of his wife.

He then carefully counted out the French fries, dividing them into two piles and neatly placed one pile in front of his wife.

He took a sip of the drink, his wife took a sip and then set the cup down between them. As he began to eat his few bites of hamburger, the people around them kept looking over and whispering.

You could tell they were thinking, "That poor old couple—all they can afford is one meal for the two of them."

As the man began to eat his fries a young man came to the table. He politely offered to buy another meal for the old couple. The old man said they were just fine—They were used to sharing everything.

The surrounding people noticed the little old lady hadn't eaten a bite. She sat there watching her husband eat and occasionally taking turns sipping the drink.

Again the young man came over and begged them to let him buy another meal for them. This time the old woman said "No, thank you, we are used to sharing everything."

As the old man finished and was wiping his face neatly with the napkin, the young man again came over to the little old lady who had yet to eat a single bite of food and asked "What is it you are waiting for?"

She answered,

"THE TEETH."

THE WORLD'S SHORTEST FAIRY TALE

Once upon a time, a guy asked a girl "Will you marry me?" The girl said, "NO!" And the guy lived happily ever after and went fishing, hunting and played golf a lot and drank beer and farted whenever he wanted.

THE END

The Good, Bad And Ugly

Good: Your wife is pregnant.
Bad: It's triplets.
Ugly: You had a vasectomy five years ago.

Good: Your wife's not talking to you
Bad: She wants a divorce.
Ugly: She's a lawyer

Good: Your husband understands fashion.
Bad: He's a cross-dresser.
Ugly: He looks better than you.

Good: You give the "birds and bees" talk to your daughter.
Bad: She keeps interrupting.
Ugly: With corrections

Good: Your son is dating someone new.
Bad: It's another man.
Ugly: He's your best friend

A sign Of Things To Come

Farmer John lived on a quiet rural highway. But, as time went by, the traffic slowly built up at an alarming rate. The traffic was so heavy and so fast that his chickens were being run over at a rate of three to six a day.

So one day Farmer John called the sheriff's office and said, "You've got to do something about all of these people driving so fast and killing all of my chickens."

"What do you want me to do?" asked the sheriff.

"I don't care, just do something about those crazy drivers!"

So the next day he had the county workers go out and erected a sign that said:

SLOW: SCHOOL CROSSING

Three days later Farmer John called the sheriff and said, "You've got to do something about these drivers. The 'school crossing' sign seems to make them go even faster." So, again, the sheriff sends out the county workers and they put up a new sign:

SLOW: CHILDREN AT PLAY

That really sped them up. So Farmer John called and called and called every day for three weeks. Finally, he asked the sheriff, "Your signs are doing no good. Can I put up my own sign?" The sheriff told him, "Sure thing, put up your own sign." He was going to let Farmer John do just about anything in order to get him to stop calling everyday to complain.

The sheriff got no more calls from Farmer John. Three weeks later, curiosity got the best of the sheriff and he decided to give Farmer John a call. "How's the problem with those drivers. Did you put up your sign?"

"Oh, I sure did. And not one chicken has been killed since then. I've got to go. I'm very busy." He hung up the phone.

The sheriff was really curious now and he thought to himself, "I'd better go out there and take a look at that sign . . . it might be something that WE could use to slow down drivers . . ." So the sheriff drove out to Farmer John's house, and his jaw dropped the moment he saw the sign.

It was spray-painted on a sheet of wood:

NUDIST COLONY Go slow and watch out for chicks!!

A Win, Win, Win Situation

Dig a moat the length of the Mexican border, take the dirt and raise the levies in New Orleans and put the Florida alligators in the moat. Any other problems you would like for me to solve?

Gotta Love Those Pennsylvania Girls

Three men were sitting together bragging about how they had given their new wives duties.

The first man had married a woman from Tennessee and bragged that he had told his wife she was going to do all the dishes and house cleaning. He said it took a couple days but on the third day he came home to a clean house and the dishes were done.

The second man had married a woman from Florida. He bragged that he had given his wife orders that she was to do all the cleaning, dishes and the cooking. On that the first day he didn't see any results, but the next day it was better. By the third day, his house was clean, the dishes were done and he had a huge dinner on the table.

The third man married a girl from Pennsylvania. He boasted that he told her that her duties were to keep the house clean, dishes washed, lawn mowed, laundry washed and hot meals on the table for every meal. He said the first day he didn't see anything, the second day he didn't see anything, but by the third day most of the swelling had gone down and he could see a little out of his left eye; enough to fix himself a bite to eat, load the dishwasher, find a cleaning lady, and telephone a landscaper.

Gotta love those Pennsylvania girls!

Women's Perspective On Men

1. Men are like . . . . Laxatives . . . They irritate the poop out of you.
2. Men are like . . . . Bananas . . . The older they get, the less firm they are.
3. Men are like . . . . Weather . . . Nothing can be done to change them.
4. Men are like . . . . Blenders . . . You need One, but you're not quite sure why.
5. Men are like . . . . Chocolate Bars . . . Sweet, smooth, & they usually head right for your hips.
6. Men are like . . . . Commercials . . . You can't believe a word they say.
7. Men are like . . . . Department Stores . . . Their clothes are always 1/2 off.
8. Men are like . . . . Government Bonds . . . They take soooooooo long to mature.
9. Men are like . . . . Mascara . . . They usually run at the first sign of emotion.
10. Men are like . . . . Popcorn . . . . They satisfy you, but only for a little while.
11. Men are like . . . . Lava Lamps . . . Fun to look at, but not very bright.
12. Men are like . . . . Parking Spots . . . All the good ones are taken, the rest are handicapped.

The Little Girl Next Door

Here's a truly heart-warming story about the bond formed between a little 5-year-old girl and some construction workers that will make you believe that we all can make a difference when we give a child the gift of our time.

A young family moved into a house, next to a vacant lot.

One day, a construction crew turned up to start building a house on the empty lot. The young family's 5-year-old daughter naturally took an interest in all the activity going on next door and spent much of each day observing the workers. Eventually the construction crew, all of them "gems-in-the-rough," more or less, adopted her as a kind of project mascot. They chatted with her, let her sit with them while they had coffee and lunch breaks, and gave her little jobs to do here and there to make her feel important. At the end of the first week, they even presented her with a pay envelope containing ten dollars.

The little girl took this home to her mother who suggested that she take her ten dollars "pay" to the bank to start a savings account. When the girl and her mom got to the bank, the teller was equally impressed and asked the little girl how she had come by her very own pay check at such a young age. The little girl proudly replied, "I worked last week with a real work crew building the new house next door to us."

"Oh my goodness gracious," said the teller, "and will you be working on the house again this week, too?"

The little girl replied, "I will, if those idiots at Home Depot ever deliver the freakin' sheet rock . . ."

Kind of brings a tear to the eye—doesn't it?

A lesson to be learned from typing the wrong email address

A Minneapolis couple decided to go to Florida to thaw out during a particularly icy winter. They planned to stay at the same hotel where they spent their honeymoon 20 years earlier. Because of hectic schedules, it was difficult to coordinate their travel schedules. So, the husband left Minnesota and flew to Florida on Thursday, with his wife flying down the following day.

The husband checked into the hotel. There was a computer in his room, so he decided to send an email to his wife. However, he accidentally left out one letter in her email address, and without realizing his error, sent the email.

Meanwhile, somewhere in Houston, a widow had just returned home from her husband's funeral. He was a minister who was called home to glory following a heart attack. The widow decided to check her email expecting messages from relatives and friends. After reading the first message, she screamed and fainted.

The widow's son rushed into the room, found his mother on the floor and saw the computer screen which read:

> To: My Loving Wife
> Subject: I've arrived!
> Date: October 16, 2004

I know you're surprised to hear from me. They have computers here now and you are allowed to send emails to your loved ones. I've just arrived and have been checked in. I see that everything has been prepared for your arrival tomorrow. Looking forward to seeing you then!
Hope your journey is as uneventful as mine was.

P.S. Sure is hot down here.

Jail vs. Work

Just in case you ever get these two environments mixed up, this should make things a little bit clearer

IN PRISON . . . . you spend the majority of your time in a 10X10 cell.
AT WORK . . . . you spend the majority of your time in an 8X8 cubicle.

IN PRISON . . . . you get three meals a day.
AT WORK . . . . you get a break for one meal and you have to pay for it.

IN PRISON . . . . you get time off for good behavior.
AT WORK . . . . you get more work for good behavior.

IN PRISON . . . . the guard locks and unlocks all the doors for you.
AT WORK . . . . you must often carry a security card and open all the doors for yourself.

IN PRISON . . . . you can watch TV and play games.
AT WORK . . . . you could get fired for watching TV and playing games.

IN PRISON . . . . you get your own toilet.
AT WORK . . . . you have to share the toilet with some people who pee on the seat.

IN PRISON . . . . they allow your family and friends to visit.
AT WORK . . . . you aren't even supposed to speak to your family.

IN PRISON . . . . all expenses are paid by the taxpayers with no work required.
AT WORK . . . . you get to pay all your expenses to go to work, and they deduct taxes from your salary to pay for prisoners.

IN PRISON . . . . you spend most of your life inside bars wanting to get out.
AT WORK . . . . you spend most of your time wanting to get out and go inside bars.

IN PRISON . . . . you must deal with sadistic wardens.
AT WORK . . . . they are called managers.

Now get back to work.

Subject: Amazing Simple Home Remedies!

1. If you are choking on an ice cube, don't panic. Simply pour a cup of boiling water down your throat and presto. The blockage will be almost instantly removed.
2. Clumsy? Avoid cutting yourself while slicing vegetables by getting someone else to hold them while you chop away.
3. Avoid arguments with the Mrs. about lifting the toilet seat by simply using the sink.
4. For high blood pressure sufferers: simply cut yourself and bleed for a few minutes, thus reducing the pressure in your veins. Remember to use a timer.
5. A mouse trap, placed on top of your alarm clock, will prevent you from rolling over and going back to sleep after you hit the snooze button.
6. If you have a bad cough, take a large dose of laxatives; then you will be afraid to cough.
7. Have a bad toothache? Smash your thumb with a hammer, and you will forget about the toothache.

The Rules of Life

You only need two things: WD-40 and Duct Tape.

If it doesn't move and should, use the WD-40.
If it shouldn't move and does, use the duct tape.

Remember:
Everyone seems normal until you get to know them.

Never pass up an opportunity to go to the bathroom.

If you woke up breathing, congratulations!
You get another chance.

And finally:

Be really nice to your family and friends; you never know when you might need them to empty your bedpan.

"9-1-1, What Is Your . . . ."

Dispatcher: 9-1-1 what is your emergency?
Caller: I heard what sounded like gunshots coming from the brown house on the corner.
Dispatcher: Do you have an address?
Caller: No, I have on a blouse and slacks, why?

Dispatcher: 9-1-1 what is the nature of your emergency?
Caller: I'm trying to reach nine eleven but my phone doesn't have an eleven on it.
Dispatcher: This is nine eleven.
Caller: I thought you just said it was nine-one-one
Dispatcher: Yes, ma'am nine-one-one and nine-eleven are the same thing.
Caller: Honey, I may be old, but I'm not stupid.

Dispatcher: 9-1-1 what's the nature of your emergency?
Caller: My wife is pregnant and her contractions are only two minutes apart.
Dispatcher: Is this her first child?
Caller: No, you idiot! This is her husband!

And the winner is . . . .

Dispatcher: 9-1-1
Caller: Yeah, I'm having trouble breathing. I'm all out of breath. Darn . . . . I think I'm going to pass out.
Dispatcher: Sir, where are you calling from?
Caller: I'm at a pay phone. North and Foster.
Dispatcher: Sir, an ambulance is on the way. Are you an asthmatic?
Caller: No
Dispatcher: What were you doing before you started having trouble breathing?
Caller: Running from the Police

Younger vs. Older Generation

A very self-important college freshman attending a recent football game, took it upon himself to explain to a senior citizen sitting next to him why it was impossible for the older generation to understand his generation.

"You grew up in a different world, actually an almost primitive one," the student said, loud enough for many of those nearby to hear. "The young people of today grew up with television, jet planes, space travel, man walking on the moon, our spaceships have visited Mars. We have nuclear energy, electric and hydrogen cars, computers with light-speed processing . . . and," pausing to take another drink of beer . . .

The senior took advantage of the break in the student's litany and said, "You're right, son. We didn't have those things when we were young . . . so we invented them. Now, you arrogant little jerk, what are you doing for the next generation?"

Something To Offend Everyone!

What do you call two Mexicans playing basketball?
Juan on Juan

What is the difference between a Harley and a Hoover?
The position of the dirt bag

Why is divorce so expensive?
Because it's worth it.

Why is air a lot like sex?
Because it's no big deal unless you're not getting any.

What do you call a smart blonde?
A golden retriever.

What do attorneys use for birth control?
Their personalities.

What's the difference between a girlfriend and wife?
10 years and 45 lbs

What's the fastest way to a man's heart?
Through his chest with a sharp knife.

Why do men want to marry virgins?
They can't stand criticism.

Why is it so hard for women to find men that are sensitive, caring, and good-looking?
Because those men already have boyfriends.

What's the difference between a new husband and a new dog?
After a year, the dog is still excited to see you

What's the difference between a porcupine and BMW?
A porcupine has the pricks on the outside.

What did the blonde say when she found out she was pregnant?
"Are you sure it's mine?"

Why does Mike Tyson cry during sex?
Mace will do that to you.

Why did OJ Simpson want to move to West Virginia ?
Everyone has the same DNA.

Where does an Irish family go on vacation?
A different bar.

Did you hear about the Chinese couple that had a blond baby?
They named him "Sum Ting Wong".

What would you call it when an Italian has one arm shorter than the other?
A speech impediment.

What's the difference between a southern zoo and a northern zoo?
A southern zoo has a description of the animal on the front of the cage along with . . . "a recipe".
How do you get a sweet little 80-year-old lady to say the F word?
Get another sweet little 80-year-old lady to yell

BINGO

A Redneck Vacation

Billy Bob and Luther were talking one afternoon when Billy Bob tells Luther, "Ya know, I reckon I'm 'bout ready for a vacation. Only this year I'm gonna do it a little different. The last few years, I took your advice about where to go.

Three years ago you said to go to Hawaii. I went to Hawaii and Earlene got pregnant.

Then two years ago, you told me to go to the Bahamas, and Earlene got pregnant again.

Last year you suggested Tahiti and darned if Earlene didn't get pregnant again."

Luther asks Billy Bob, "So, what you gonna do this year that's different?"

Billy Bob says, "This year I'm taking Earlene with me."

Men Love Women in Leather!

"When a woman wears leather clothing,
A man's heart beats quicker,
His throat gets dry,
He goes weak in the knees,
And he begins to think irrationally."
Every wonder why?

She smells like a new truck!

The Silly Side of a Serious Job

It takes a college degree to fly a plane but only a high school diploma to fix one: a reassurance for those of us who fly routinely in our jobs.

After every flight, Qantas pilots fill out a form, called a "gripe sheet," which tells mechanics about problems with the aircraft. The mechanics correct the problems; document their repairs on the form, and then pilots review the gripe sheets before the next flight.

Never let it be said that ground crews lack a sense of humor. Here are some actual maintenance complaints submitted by Qantas' Pilots (marked with a P) and the Solutions Recorded (marked with an S) by Maintenance Engineers.

By the way, Qantas is the only major airline that has never had an accident.

P: Left inside main tire almost needs replacement.
S: Almost replaced left inside main tire.
P: Test flight OK, except auto-land very rough.
S: Auto-land not installed on this aircraft.
P: Something loose in cockpit.
S: Something tightened in cockpit.
P: Dead bugs on wind shield.
S: Live bugs on back-order.
P: Auto pilot in altitude-hold mode produces a 200 feet per minute descent.
S: Cannot reproduce problem on ground.
P: Evidence of leak on right main landing gear.
S: Evidence removed.
P: DME volume unbelievably loud.
S: DME volume set to more believable level.
P: Friction locks cause throttle levers to stick.
S: That's what they're for.
P: IFF inoperative.
S: IFF always inoperative in OFF mode.

P: Suspected crack in windshield.
S: Suspect you're right.
P: Number 3 engine missing.
S: Engine found on right wing after brief search.
P: Aircraft handles funny. (I love this one!)
S: Aircraft warned to straighten up, fly right, and be serious.
P: Target radar hums.
S: Reprogrammed target radar with lyrics.
P: Mouse in cockpit.
S: Cat installed.

And The Best One For Last!!

P: Noise coming from under instrument panel. Sounds like a midget pounding on something with a hammer.
S: Took hammer away from midget

Yes Virginia, Men Are From Mars

HER DIARY

Tonight I thought he was acting weird. We had made plans to meet for dinner. I was shopping with my friends all day long, so I thought he was upset at the fact that I was a bit late, but he made no comment. Conversation wasn't flowing so I suggested that we go somewhere quiet so we could talk. He agreed but he kept quiet and absent. I asked him what was wrong; he said nothing. I asked him if it was my fault that he was upset. He said it had nothing to do with me and not to worry.

On the way home I told him that I loved him, he simply smiled and kept driving. I can't explain his behavior I don't know why he didn't say I love you too. When we got home I felt as if I had lost him, as if he wanted nothing to do with me anymore. He just sat there and watched T.V. He seemed distant and absent. Finally, I decided to go to bed. About 10 minutes later he came to bed, and to my surprise he responded to my caress and we made love, but I still felt that he was distracted and his thoughts were somewhere else. He fell asleep—I cried. I don't know what to do. I'm almost sure that his thoughts are with someone else. My life is a disaster.

HIS DIARY

I shot the worst round of golf in my life today, but at least I got laid.

A Preacher's Story

As a young minister, I was asked by a funeral director to hold a graveside service for a homeless man, with no family or friends, who had died while traveling through the area. The funeral was to be held at a cemetery way back in the country, and this man would be the first to be laid to rest there.

As I was not familiar with the backwoods area, I became lost; and being a typical man I did not stop for directions. I finally arrived an hour late.

I saw the crew, eating lunch, but the hearse was nowhere in sight. I apologized to the workers for my tardiness, and stepped to the side of the open grave, where I saw the vault lid already in place. I assured the workers I would not hold them long but this was the proper thing to do.

The workers gathered around, still eating their lunch. I poured out my heart and soul. As I preached, the workers began to say "Amen," "Praise the Lord," and "Glory," I preached, and I preached, like I'd never preached before: from Genesis all the way to Revelation.

I closed the lengthy service with a prayer and walked to my car. I felt I had done my duty for the homeless man and that the crew would leave with a renewed sense of purpose and dedication, in spite of my tardiness. As I was opening the door and taking off my coat, I overheard one of the workers saying to another, "I ain't never seen anything like this before, and I've been putting in septic tanks for twenty years."

A Worst-Case Scenario

You are on a horse, galloping at a constant speed.

On your right side is a sharp drop-off, and on your left side is an elephant traveling at the same speed as you.

Directly in front of you is a galloping kangaroo and your horse is unable to overtake it.

Behind you is a lion running at the same speed as you and the Kangaroo.

What must you do to safely get out of this highly dangerous situation?

Get your drunken butt off the merry-go-round!!!

Baseball in Heaven

Two old guys, Abe and Sol, are sitting on a park bench feeding pigeons and talking about baseball, like they do every day. Abe turns to Sol and says, "Do you think there's baseball in heaven?" Sol thinks about it for a minute and replies, "I dunno. But let's make a deal: if I die first, I'll come back and tell you if there's baseball in heaven, and if you die first, you do the same."

They shake on it and sadly, a few months later, poor Abe passes on. One day soon afterward, Sol is sitting there feeding the pigeons by himself when he hears a voice whisper, "Sol . . . Sol . . ."

Sol responds, "Abe! Is that you?"

"Yes it is, Sol," whispers Abe's ghost.

Sol, still amazed, asks, "So, is there baseball in heaven?"

"Well," says Abe, "I've got good news and bad news."

"Gimme the good news first," says Sol.

Abe says, "Well . . . there is baseball in heaven."

Sol says, "That's great! What news could be bad enough to ruin that!?"

Abe sighs and whispers, "You're pitching on Friday."

A Little Office Prayer

Grant me the serenity
To accept the things I cannot change,
The courage to change things I cannot accept,
And the wisdom
To hide the bodies of those people
I had to kill today because they
Pissed me off.

And also,
Help me to be careful
Of the toes I step on today as they
May be connected to the ass
That I might have to kiss tomorrow.
Always give 100% at work.....
12% on Monday
23% on Tuesday
40% on Wednesday
20% on Thursday
5% on Friday
And remember .....
When you're having a really bad day and it seems like people are trying to piss you off, remember it takes 42 muscles to frown and only 4 to extend your middle finger.

Now get back to work....

Here Kitty, Kitty, Kitty

A fire fighter is working on the engine outside the station when he notices a little girl next door in a little red wagon with little ladders hung off the sides and a garden hose tightly coiled in the middle. The girl is wearing a fire fighter's helmet. The wagon is being pulled by her dog and her cat. The fire fighter walked over to take a closer look. "That sure is a nice fire truck," the fire fighter says with admiration. "Thanks" the girl says. The firefighter looks a little closer and notices the girl has tied the wagon to her dog's collar and to the cat's testicles. "Little Partner", the fire fighter says, "I don't want to tell you how to run your rig, but if you were to tie that rope around the cat's collar too, I think you could go faster." The little girl replies thoughtfully, "You're probably right, but then I wouldn't have a siren."

Excerpt From A Blonde's Diary

Dear Diary,

Last year I replaced all the windows in my house with those expensive, double pane, energy-efficient kind. Then, this week I got a call from the contractor who installed them. He was complaining that the work had been completed a whole year ago and I still hadn't paid for them.

Now just because I'm blonde doesn't mean that I am automatically stupid. So, I told him just what his fast talking sales guy had told me last year . . . .

Namely, that in ONE YEAR these windows would pay for themselves! Hellllooooo? It's been a year!

There was only silence at the other end of the line, so I finally just hung up. He didn't call back. Bet he felt dumb!

Hats Are Better Than Boots

An elderly couple, Ray and Bessie, are "seniors" in Texas. Ray always wanted a pair of authentic cowboy boots. Seeing some on sale one day, he buys them, wears them home, walking proudly.

He walks into the house and says to his wife: "Notice anything different about me?" Bessie looks him over: "Nope."

Frustrated Ray storms off into the bathroom, undresses, and walks back into the room completely naked except for the boots.

Again, he asks, a little louder this time, "Notice anything DIFFERENT NOW?"

Bessie looks up and says: "Ray, what's different? It's hanging down today, it was hanging down yesterday, and it'll be hanging down again tomorrow."

Furious, Ray yells: "AND DO YOU KNOW WHY IT IS HANGING DOWN, BESSIE? IT'S HANGING DOWN BECAUSE IT'S LOOKING AT MY NEW BOOTS!!!!!!!!!"

To which Bessie replies: "Shoulda bought a hat, Ray. Shoulda bought a hat."

Men Are Men

Two bored casino dealers are waiting at the crap table. A very attractive blonde woman from Alabama arrived and bet twenty-thousand dollars ($20,000) on a single roll of the dice.

She said, "I hope you don't mind, but I feel much luckier when I play topless." With that, she stripped to the waist; rolled the dice; and yelled,

"Come on, baby . . . Southern Girl needs new clothes!" As the dice came to a stop, she jumped up-and-down and squealed, "YES! YES! I WON! I WON!"

She hugged each of the dealers then picked up her winnings and her clothes, and quickly departed. The dealers stared at each other dumfounded. Finally, one of them asked, "What did she roll?" The other answered, "I don't know. I thought you were watching."

Moral:
Not all Southerners are stupid.
Not all blondes are dumb.
But, all men . . . are men.

A Not-So Scary Tale

A man was walking home alone late one foggy night,

when behind him he hears:

BUMP . . .

BUMP . . .

BUMP . . .

Walking faster, he looks back and through the fog he makes out the image of an upright casket banging its way down the middle of the street toward him.

BUMP . . .

BUMP . . .

BUMP . . .

Terrified, the man begins to run toward his home, the casket bouncing quickly behind him

FASTER . . .

FASTER . . .

BUMP . . .

BUMP . . .

BUMP . . .

He runs up to his door, fumbles with his keys, opens the door, rushes in, slams and locks the door behind him.

However, the casket crashes through his door, with the lid of the casket clapping

clappity-BUMP . . .

clappity-BUMP . . .

clappity-BUMP . . .

on his heels, the terrified man runs.

Rushing upstairs to the bathroom, the man locks himself in. His heart is pounding; his head is reeling; his breath is coming in sobbing gasps. With a loud CRASH the casket breaks down the door.

Bumping and clapping toward him.

The man screams and reaches for something, anything, but all he can find is a bottle of cough syrup!

Desperate, he throws the cough syrup at the casket . . . and, (hopefully you're ready for this!!!)

The coffin stops

The Funny Side of Colonoscopies

1. "Take it easy, Doc. You're boldly going where no man has gone before!"
2. "Find Amelia Earhart yet?"
3. "Can you hear me NOW?"
4. "Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet?"
5. "You know, in Arkansas, we're now legally married."
6. "Any sign of the trapped miners, Chief?"
7. "You put your left hand in, you take your left hand out . . ."
8. "Hey! Now I know how a Muppet feels!"
9. "If your hand doesn't fit, you must quit!
10. "Hey Doc, let me know if you find my dignity."
11. "You used to be an executive at Enron, didn't you?"
12. "Now I know why I am not gay."

And the best one of all . . .

13. "Could you write a note for my wife saying that my head is not up there."

Bubba in the Doctor's Office

Bubba had Shingles

Those of us who spend much time in a doctor's office should appreciate this. Doesn't it seem that more and more that physicians are running their practices like an assembly line? Here's what happened to Bubba:

Bubba walked into a doctor's office and the receptionist asked him what he had. Bubba said, shingles. So she wrote down his name, address, medical insurance number and told him to have a seat.

Fifteen minutes later a nurse's aide came out and asked Bubba what he had. Bubba said, shingles. So she wrote down his height, weight, a complete medical history and told Bubba to wait in the examining room.

A half hour later a nurse came in and asked Bubba what he had. Bubba said shingles. So the nurse gave Bubba a blood test, a blood pressure test, an electrocardiogram, and told Bubba to take off all his clothes and wait for the doctor.

An hour later the doctor came in and asked Bubba what he had. Bubba said shingles. The doctor asked, where? Bubba said, "Outside on the truck. Where do you want them?"

That was two years ago and Bubba is still getting bills from that visit.

PREGNANCY Q & A & more!

I: I'm two months pregnant now. When will my baby move?
A: With any luck, right after he finishes college.

I: What is the most reliable method to determine a baby's sex?
A: Childbirth.

I: My wife is five months pregnant and so moody that sometimes she's borderline irrational.
A: So what's your question?

I: My childbirth instructor says it's not pain I'll feel during labor, but pressure. Is she right?
A: Yes, in the same way that a tornado might be called an air current.

I: When is the best time to get an epidural?
A: Right after you find out you're pregnant.

I: Is there any reason I have to be in the delivery room while my wife is in labor?
A: Not unless the word 'child support' means anything to you.

I: Is there anything I should avoid while recovering from childbirth?
A: Yes, pregnancy.

I: Our baby was born last week. When will my wife begin to feel and act normal again?
A: When the kids are in college.

Hazard Warning

The Center for Disease Control has issued a medical alert about a highly contagious, potentially dangerous virus that is transmitted orally, by hand, and even electronically.

This virus is called Weary Overload Recreational Killer (WORK). If you receive WORK from your boss, any of your colleagues or anyone else via any means whatsoever—DO NOT TOUCH IT. This virus will wipe out your private life completely.

If you should come into contact with WORK you should immediately leave the premises. Take two good friends to the nearest grocery store and purchase one or both of the antidotes—Work Isolating Neutralizer Extract (WINE) and Bothersome Employer Elimination Rebooter (BEER). Take the antidote repeatedly until WORK has been completely eliminated from your system. You should immediately forward this medical alert to five friends. If you do not have five friends, you have already been infected and WORK is controlling your life.

A Fairy Tale

Once upon a time, one day long, long ago, there lived a woman who did not whine, nag or complain . . .

But this was a long time ago, and it was just one day.

The End

The Poetic Differences of Men and Women

WOMAN'S POEM

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray for a man, who's not a creep,
One who's handsome, smart and strong.
One who wants to listen all day long,
I pray he's gainfully employed,
When I spend his cash, won't be annoyed.
Pulls out my chair and opens my door,
Massages my back and begs for more.
Oh! Send me a man who'll make love to my mind,
Knows what to answer to 'how big is my behind?'
I pray that this man will love me to no end,
and always be my very best friend.

MAN'S POEM

I pray for a deaf-mute nymphomaniac
who owns a golf course, and loves to send
me fishing and hunting. This doesn't rhyme and I
don't care.

A Frog Walks in to a Bank . . .

A frog goes into a bank and approaches the teller. He can see from her nameplate that her name is Patricia Whack. "Miss Whack, I'd like to get a $30,000 loan to take a holiday."

Patty looks at the frog in disbelief and asks his name. The frog says his name is Kermit Jagger, his dad is Mick Jagger, and that it's okay, he knows the bank manager.

Patty explains that he will need to secure the loan with some collateral.

The frog says, "Sure . . .I have this," and produces a tiny porcelain elephant, about an inch tall, bright pink and perfectly formed.

Very confused, Patty explains that she'll have to consult with the bank manager and disappears into a back office. She finds the manager and says, "There's a frog called Kermit Jagger out there who claims to know you and wants to borrow $30,000, and he wants to use this as collateral."

She holds up the tiny pink elephant. "I mean, what in the world is this?" (folks, you're gonna luv this)

The bank manager looks back at her and says . . . "It's a knickknack, PattyWhack. Give the frog a loan, His old man's a Rolling Stone."

You know you're from California if . . .

So as not to be outdone by all the redneck, hillbilly, and Texan jokes, somebody had to come up with this.

1. Your coworker has 8 body piercings and none are visible.
2. You make over $300,000 and still can't afford a house.
3. You take a bus and are shocked at two people carrying on a conversation in English.
4. Your child's 3rd-grade teacher has purple hair, a nose ring, and is named Flower.
5. You can't remember . . . Is pot illegal?
6. You've been to a baby shower that has two mothers and a sperm donor.
7. You have a very strong opinion about where your coffee beans are grown, and you can taste the difference between Sumatran and Ethiopian.
8. You can't remember . . . is pot illegal?
9. A really great parking space can totally move you to tears.
10. Gas costs $1.00 per gallon more than anywhere else in the USA.
11. Unlike back home, the guy at 8:30 am at Starbucks wearing a baseball cap and sunglasses who looks like George Clooney really IS George Clooney.
12. Your car insurance costs as much as your house payment.
13. You can't remember . . . is pot illegal?
14. It's barely sprinkling rain and there's a report on every news station: "STORM WATCH."
15. You pass an elementary school playground and the children are all busy with their cell phones or pagers.
16. It's barely sprinkling rain outside, so you leave for work an hour early to avoid all the weather-related accidents.
17. HEY!!!! Is pot illegal????

18. **Both you AND your dog have therapists, psychics, personal trainers and cosmetic surgeons.**
19. **The Terminator is your governor.**
20. **If you drive illegally, they take away your driver's license. If you're in the USA illegally, they want to give you a driver's license.**

And everyone said . . . .

A pastor's wife was expecting a baby, so he stood before the congregation and asked for a raise. After much discussion, they passed a rule that whenever the preacher's family expanded, so would his paycheck.

After six children, this started to get expensive and the congregation decided to hold another meeting to discuss the preacher's' expanding salary.

A great deal of yelling and inner bickering ensued, as to how much the clergyman's additional children were costing the church, and how much more it could potentially cost.

After listening to them for about an hour, the pastor rose from his chair and spoke,

"Children are a gift from God, and we will take as many gifts as He gives us."

Silence fell on the congregation.

In the back pew, a little old lady struggled to stand, and finally said in her frail voice,

"Rain is also a gift from God, but when we get too much of it, we wear rubbers."

The entire congregation said, **"Amen."**

That's Going to Leave a Mark

A drunken cowboy lay sprawled across three entire seats in the posh Amarillo Theater. When the usher came by and noticed this, he whispered to the cowboy, "Sorry, sir, but you're only allowed one seat."

The cowboy groaned but didn't budge. The usher became more impatient. "Sir, if you don't get up from there I'm going to have to call the manager."

Once again, the cowboy just groaned. The usher marched briskly back up the aisle, and in a moment he returned with the manager. Together the two of them tried repeatedly to move the cowboy, but with no success.

Finally they summoned the police. The Texas Ranger surveyed the situation briefly then asked, "All right buddy what's your name?"

"Fred," the cowboy moaned.

"Where ya from, Fred?" asked the ranger.

With terrible pain in his voice, and without moving a muscle, Fred replied—

" . . . the balcony . . ."

Employee of the Month . . .

This is the level of dedication we expect from all staff members!

Thank you, The Management

Love in the Later Years

One night, after a couple had retired for the night, the woman became aware that her husband was touching her in a most unusual manner.

He started by running his hand across her shoulders and the small of her back. Then, he proceeded to run his hand gently down her side, sliding his hand over her stomach, and then down the other side to a point below her waist. He continued on, gently feeling her hips, first one side and the other. His hand ran further down the outside of her thighs. His gentle stroking then started up the inside of her left thigh, stopped and then returned to do the same to her right thigh.

By this time the woman was becoming aroused and she moved closer toward her husband.

The man stopped abruptly and rolled over to his side of the bed.

“Why are you stopping?” she whispered.

He whispered back, “I found the remote.”

The Five Best Things to Say When Caught Sleeping at Your Desk

NUMBER 5: "They told me at the Blood Bank this might happen."

NUMBER 4 : "This is just a 15 minute power nap they raved about in the time-management course you sent me to."

NUMBER 3 : "Whew! Guess I left the top off the White-Out. You probably got here just in time!"

NUMBER 2: "Did you ever notice sound coming out of these keyboards when you put your ear down real close?"

And the NUMBER ONE best thing to say if you get caught sleeping at your desk: (Raising your head slowly) " . . . In Jesus' name, Amen."

Spiritual Language Barrier

I saw a billboard sign that said:

NEED HELP, CALL JESUS

1-800-005-3787

Out of curiosity, I did.

A Mexican showed up with a lawnmower

Sales Management 101

A man takes a balloon ride at a local country fair. A fierce wind suddenly kicks up, causing the balloon to violently leave the fair and carry its occupant out into the countryside. The man has no idea where he is, so he goes down to five meters above ground and asks a passing wanderer: "Excuse me, sir, can you tell me where I am?" Eyeing the man in the balloon the passer-by says: "You are in a downed red balloon, five meters above ground."

The balloon's unhappy resident replied, "You must be a Sales Manager".

"How could you possible know that?" asked the passer-by. "Because your answer is technically correct but absolutely useless, and the fact is I am still lost".

"Then you must be in upper management", said the passer-by. "That's right! How did you know?" "You have such a good view from where you are, and yet you don't know where you are and you don't know where you are going. The fact is you are in the exact same position you were in before we met, but now your problem is somehow my fault!"

Seven Jokes from my Friend David Emanuel

Guy goes to a proctologist. Proctologist says, "you're not going to believe this, but there's a head of lettuce caught up here."
"My God," says the patient. "Am I going to be alright?"
Doc says, "Sorry to tell you this, but that was just the tip of the iceberg."

What's half of infinity?
Nity.

What's black and white and red all over?
Half a skunk.

How many ears did Davy Crockett have?
Three. His left ear, his right ear, and his wild front ear.

What's a Hindu?
It lays eggs.

Guy goes to a psychologist.
"Doctor, Doctor, I keep losing my temper. I'm irritable. I'm hostile. And I keep insulting everybody."
Doctor says, "Tell me a little more about your problem."
Guy says, "I just DID, you STUPID JERK!!!!!"

Guy goes to the doc.
Says to the doc, "Doc, I think I'm losing my memory."
Doc says, "When did it start?"
Guy says, "When did what start?"

A Tough Sale

A little old lady answered a knock on the door one day, only to be confronted by a well-dressed young man carrying a vacuum cleaner.

"Good morning," said the young man. "If I could take a couple of minutes of your time, I would like to demonstrate the very latest in high-powered vacuum cleaners"

"Go away!" said the old lady. "I'm broke and haven't got any money!" and she proceeded to close the door.

Quick as a flash, the young man wedged his foot in the door and pushed it wide open. "Don't be too hasty!" he said. "Not until you have at least seen my demonstration." And with that, he emptied a bucket of horse manure onto her hallway carpet. "If this vacuum cleaner does not remove all traces of this horse manure from your carpet, Madam, I will personally eat the remainder."

The old lady stepped back and said, "Well let me get you a fork, 'cause they cut off my electricity this morning."

Court Sets Atheist's Holiday

In Florida, an atheist became incensed over the preparation of Easter and Passover holidays. He decided to contact his lawyer about the discrimination inflicted on atheists by the constant celebrations afforded to Christians and Jews with all their holidays while atheists had no holiday to celebrate.

The case was brought before a judge. After listening to the long passionate presentation by the lawyer, the Judge banged his gavel and declared, *'Case dismissed!'*

The lawyer immediately stood and objected to the ruling and said, *'Your honor, how can you possibly dismiss this case? The Christians have Christmas, Easter and many other observances. Jews have Passover, Yom Kippur and Hanukkah . . . yet my client and all other atheists have no such holiday!'*

The judge leaned forward in his chair and simply said, *'Obviously your client is too confused to even know about, much less celebrate his own atheists' holiday!'* The lawyer pompously said, *'Your Honor, we are unaware of any such holiday for atheists. Just when might that holiday be, your Honor?'*

The judge said, *'Well it comes every year on exactly the same date—April 1st! Since our calendar sets April 1st as 'April Fool's Day,' consider that* ***Psalm 14:1*** *states,* ***'The fool says in his heart, there is no God.'*** *Thus, in my opinion, if your client says there is no God, then by Scripture, he is a fool, and April 1st is his holiday! Now have a good day and get out of my courtroom!!*

Do You Smell . . . . Something?

An old Italian woman is riding the elevator in a very lavish New York City Office Building.

A young and beautiful woman gets into the elevator and smelling like expensive perfume turns to the old Italian woman and says arrogantly, "Giorgio Beverly Hills, $100 an ounce!"

The next young and beautiful woman gets on the elevator and also very arrogantly turns to the old Italian woman and says, "Chanel No. 5, $150 an ounce!"

About three floors later, the old Italian woman has reached her destination and is about to get off the elevator. Before she leaves, she looks both beautiful women in the eye, she bends over, and farts . . . .

"Broccoli—49 cents a pound!!!"

Morris and Esther

Morris and his wife Esther went to the state fair every year, and every year Morris would say, "Esther, I'd like to ride in that helicopter."

Esther always replied, "I know Morris, but that helicopter ride is fifty dollars, and fifty dollars is fifty dollars."

One year Esther and Morris went to the fair, and Morris said, "Esther, I'm 85 years old. If I don't ride that helicopter, I might never get another chance."

To this, Esther replied, "Morris that helicopter ride is fifty dollars, and fifty dollars is fifty dollars."

The pilot overheard the couple and said, "Folks I'll make you a deal. I'll take the both of you for a ride. If you can stay quiet for the entire ride and not say a word, I won't charge you, but if you say one word, it's fifty dollars."

Morris and Esther agreed and up they went.

The pilot did all kinds of fancy maneuvers, but not a word was heard. He did his daredevil tricks over and over again, but still not a word.

When they landed, the pilot turned to Morris and said, "By golly, I did everything I could to get you to yell out, but you didn't. I'm impressed!"

Morris replied, "Well, to tell you the truth, I almost said something when Esther fell out, but you know, fifty dollars is fifty dollars!"

Another Dream shattered!

***Finally,* someone has managed to photograph the pot at the end of the rainbow!**

Wouldn't you know it!!

Mildred Learns A Lesson

Mildred, the church gossip, self-appointed monitor of the church's morals, kept sticking her nose into other people's business.

Several members did not approve of her extra-curricular activities, but feared her enough to maintain their silence. However, she made a mistake when she accused Henry, a new member, of being an alcoholic after she saw his old pickup truck parked in front of the town's only bar one afternoon.

She emphatically told Henry and several others that everyone seeing it there would know what he was doing.

Henry, a man of few words, stared at her for a moment and just turned and walked away.

He didn't explain, defend, or deny. He said nothing.

Later that evening, Henry quietly parked his pickup in front of Mildred's house . . . walked home and left it there all night.

You have to love people like Henry !

Apples and Wine

Women are like apples on trees. The best ones are at the top of the tree.

Most men don't want to reach for the good ones because they are afraid of falling and getting hurt.

Instead, they sometimes take the apples from the ground that aren't as good, but easy.

The apples at the top think something is wrong with them, when in reality, they're amazing.

They just have to wait for the right man to come along, the one who is brave enough to climb all the way to the top of the tree.

Now Men . . . . Men are like a fine wine.

They begin as grapes, and it's up to women to stomp on them until they turn into something acceptable to have dinner with.

16 Ways to Maintain a Healthy Level of Insanity

1. At lunch time, sit in your parked car with sunglasses on and point a hair dryer at passing cars. See if they slow down.
2. Page yourself over the intercom. Don't disguise your voice.
3. Every time someone asks you to do something, ask if they want fries with that.
4. Put your garbage can on your desk and label it "IN BOX ".
5. Put decaf in the coffee maker for 3 weeks. Once everyone has gotten over their caffeine addictions, switch to espresso.
6. In the memo field of all your checks, write "for smuggling diamonds".
7. Finish all your sentences with "in accordance with the prophecy".
8. Don't use any punctuation
9. As often as possible, skip rather than walk.
10. Specify that your drive-through order is "to go".
11. Sing along at the opera.
12. Put mosquito netting around your work area and play tropical sounds all day at work.
13. Go to a poetry recital and ask why the poems don't rhyme.
14. When the money comes out the ATM, scream "I won! I won!"
15. When leaving the zoo, start running towards the parking lot yelling, "run for your lives, they're loose!!"
16. Tell your children over dinner "due to the economy, we are going to have to let one of you go."

Bubba Turns 21, The Hard Way

Bubba had long heard the stories of an amazing family tradition.
It seems that his father, grandfather and great-grandfather
had all been able to walk on water on their 21st birthday.
On that special day, they'd each walked across the lake
to the bar on the far side for their first legal drink.
So when Bubba's 21st birthday came around,
he and his pal Jim Bob took a boat out to the middle of the lake.
Bubba stepped out of the boat and nearly drowned!
Jim Bob just barely managed to pull him to safety.
Furious and confused, Bubba went to see his grandmother.
"Grandma," he asked, "it's my 21st birthday,
so why can't I walk across the lake like my pappy,
his father, and his father before him?"
Granny looked deeply into Bubba's troubled eyes and said,

"Because your father, your grandfather and your great
grandfather were born in January, when the lake is frozen,
and you were born in July, you idiot."

Mujibar Gets a Job

Mujibar was trying to get a job in India.

The personnel manager said, "Mujibar, you have passed all the tests, except one. Unless you pass it you cannot qualify for this job."

Mujibar said, "I am ready."

The manager said, "Make a sentence using the words yellow, pink and green."

Mujibar thought for a few minutes and said, "Mister manager, I am ready"

The manager said, "Go ahead."

Mujibar said, "The telephone goes green, green, and I pink it up, and say, 'Yellow', this is Mujibar."

Mujibar now works as a technician at a call center for computer problems.

No doubt you have spoken to him.

I know I have.

Bumper Stickers Worth Buying

**The proctologist called
. . . they found your head**

Heart Attacks . . . God's revenge for eating His animal friends.

Some people are only alive because it is illegal to shoot them.

Try not to let your mind wander . . . It is too small and fragile to be out by itself.

NEW OFFICE POLICY—Effective Immediately Due to Budget Cuts

Dress Code:

1) You are advised to come to work dressed according to your salary.
2) If we see you wearing Prada shoes and carrying a Gucci bag, we will assume you are doing well financially and therefore do not need a raise.
3) If you dress poorly, you need to learn to manage your money better, so that you may buy nicer clothes, and therefore you do not need a raise.
4) If you dress just right, you are right where you need to be and therefore you do not need a raise.

Sick Days:

We will no longer accept a doctor's statement as proof of sickness. If you are able to go to the doctor, you are able to come to work.

Personal Days:

Each employee will receive 104 personal days a year. They are called Saturdays & Sundays.

Bereavement Leave:

This is no excuse for missing work. There is nothing you can do for dead friends, relatives or co-workers. Every effort should be made to have non-employees attend the funeral arrangements in your place. In rare cases where employee involvement is necessary, the funeral should be scheduled in the late afternoon. We will be glad to allow you to work through your lunch hour and subsequently leave one hour early.

Bathroom Breaks:

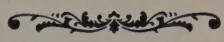
Entirely too much time is being spent in the toilet. There is now a strict three-minute time limit in the stalls. At the end of three minutes, an alarm will sound, the toilet paper roll will retract, the stall door will open, and a picture will be taken. After your second offense, your picture will be posted on the company bulletin board under the 'Chronic Offenders' category. Anyone caught smiling in the picture will be sectioned under the company's mental health policy.

Lunch Break:

* Skinny people get 30 minutes for lunch, as they need to eat more, so that they can look healthy.
* Normal size people get 15 minutes for lunch to get a balanced meal to maintain their average figure.
* Chubby people get 5 minutes for lunch, because that's all the time needed to drink a Slim-Fast.

Thank you for your loyalty to our company. We are here to provide a positive employment experience. Therefore, all questions, comments, concerns, complaints, frustrations, irritations, aggravations, insinuations, allegations, accusations, contemplations, consternation and input should be directed elsewhere.

The Management



LIFE in Reverse

I want to live my next life backwards!

You start out dead and get that out of the way right off the bat.

Then, you wake up in a nursing home feeling better every day.

When you are kicked out of the home for being too healthy, you spend several years enjoying your retirement and collecting benefit checks.

When you start work, you get a gold watch on your first day.

You work 40 years or so, getting younger every day until pretty soon you're too young to work.

So then, you go to high school: play sports, date, drink, and party.

As you get even younger, you become a kid again.

You go to elementary school, play, and have no responsibilities.

In a few years, you become a baby and everyone runs themselves ragged keeping you happy.

You spend your last 9 months floating peacefully in luxury, spa-like conditions: central heating, room service on tap.

Until finally . . . You finish off as an orgasm.

I rest my case.

KEN GARBER has worked as a reporter and advertising professional in the newspaper industry in the Baltimore-Washington area for the past 15 years. He has a love/hate relationship with e-mails. He loves the ones that made it into this book and hates all the ones that he has read thoroughly only to find out he never needed the info contained within. The rest fall somewhere in between.

Despite the book title (I did check with HR to make sure the company has a sense of humor), he does work pretty hard for The Herald-Mail Newspaper Company in Hagerstown, Maryland, one of the finest community newspapers on the planet. When not at work, he lives in the same town with his beautiful and brilliant wife Kelli and handsome son Chase.

He thanks you for buying this book, hopes you enjoy it and encourages you to start saving NOW for volume II.

In case he is overlooked for the Nobel Peace Prize for Literature (is there one?), the author would like to thank everyone who has taken time over the years to stop and make him laugh. If you know him — and his annoying laugh — you truly have made a sacrifice to humor him in spite of known result. He would also like to thank the many (or few) that have laughed at him over the years. The sound of your laughter is as precious to his ears as a symphonic masterpiece is to a guy wearing a tuxedo.

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